A Message from a Past Generation to a Future One

A Message from a Person in 2025... to a Person in 2125

Peace be upon you, child of the future... extension of our time.

We are a generation that lived on a weary planet.
We saw the light behind walls of smoke.
We witnessed wars, conflicts, divisions, and bloodshed spilled for nothing but differences of opinion, race, religion, or greed.

We are a tired generation.
We grew weary of wars we did not start but pay the price for.
Of decisions made above our heads.
Of hopes stolen from us while we just tried to live with dignity.

But...
Despite everything, we have not lost faith in you.
Yes, in you.
We have not seen your face, but we dreamed of you every night.
We saw you when we wrote, when we dreamed, when we lifted our heads and said: "There must be meaning... even if after a while."

To you who live on Earth a hundred years from now,
If the world has become more beautiful, and hatred and sorrow have vanished, and humanity has become one, and science is a light, not a weapon, and love is an identity, not a weakness,
Know that the path to you was paved by the weariness of our hearts, the tears of our eyes, and sometimes the burning of our souls.

And if humanity has become more noble...

Tell yourself that there were those before you, in 2025, who accepted to suffer for your sake.

I do not know your name, your shape, or your language...

But I love you, believe in you, and wish you peace, tranquility, balance, and joy that does not fear loss.

May life be to you as we wished it for ourselves but did not obtain.

And if so, know that I - without seeing you - feel complete satisfaction.

Sincerely,

A human from a time of pain, writing with the ink of hope... for you.

Mouad Ahbali

2025